THE
HUMAN
TORCH
NO. 10
10¢

TWO SMASHING SUCCESSES!
HORROR
BEST YET
NOW ON SALE!

COMIC ART COLLECTION

ROARING GUNS AND HUMMING TORPEDOES MADE MAD MUSIC AS DEATH DANCES OVER THE ATLANTIC! HITLER WAS IN THE GROOVE AND NO ONE COULD CHANGE THE NAZI TUNE--EXCEPT TORCH AND SUB-MARINER! BUT THE BOYS HAD TO PULL A PRIVATE WAR OF THEIR OWN TO CRACK THE MYSTERY OF THE VANISHING SHIPS!
HUMAN TORCH
·VS·
SUB-MARINER
in
"The DEATH DANCE OF THE ATLANTIC"

THE ALL-SEEING EYE OF THE GOD OF THE SEA SEES ALL!
THE ALL-SEEING EYE OF THE GOD OF THE SEA!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOU, MAN?
YOU'RE TALKING LIKE A MADMAN!
THE ALL-SEEING EYE OF THE GOD OF THE SEA!
THE ALL-SEEING EYE OF THE GOD OF THE SEA!
THE ALL-SEEING EYE OF THE GOD OF THE SEA

YEOW!

WOW

U-41

AT THE GREAT DEPTHS THE PRESSURE IS ENORMOUS
SLOW, THAT LIFE-SAVING SUIT! I'M GETTING OUT OF THIS!
WHAT? WHAT'S HAPPENING?
THE SUIT'S GONE! I'LL DROWN!
THE SUIT'S GONE! I'LL DROWN!
WHAT'S HAPPENED TO MY SUIT?
THE SUIT'S GONE! I'LL DROWN!
THE SUIT'S GONE! I'LL DROWN!
THE SUIT'S GONE! I'LL DROWN!

SUNK! SUNK! THAT'S WHAT I'LL DO TO YOU!
YOU'LL NEVER SINK THE ARTIGAS!
THANKS, YOU'VE GIVEN US THE ARTIGAS!
THAT'S WHAT YOUR GROUP WANTED! YOU'VE GIVEN US THE ARTIGAS!
BLAST! YOU'VE BEEN HAD!
ARTIGAS! ARTIGAS! YOU'VE GIVEN US THE ARTIGAS!
YOU'VE GIVEN US THE ARTIGAS!
YOU'VE GIVEN US THE ARTIGAS!
YOU'VE GIVEN US THE ARTIGAS!
PANCHITA TURN! PANCHITA!
YOU'LL BE SORRY! YOU'LL BE SORRY!
ARTIGAS! ARTIGAS!
ARTIGAS! ARTIGAS!
ARTIGAS! ARTIGAS

I'M GOING BACK ON THE "MAKE A BABY!"
YOU'VE GOT SOMEONE ELSE TO MAKE A BABY WITH!
CONGRATS! THE WEATHER'S GOING TO BE PERFECT FOR THE WEDDING!
THAT'S ALL YOU WANTED TO SAY?
THAT'S ALL!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HAPPY!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE HAPPY!
BOMB
WHOOSH!
WHOOSH!

THE ONE THING I DON'T WANT TO DO IS HURT YOU!
BUT WHEN YOU'RE TRAPPED!
MY HEAD!
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
YES, THE BOOT! THE BOOT!
YES, THE BOOT!
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO! WE'RE TRAPPED!
YEOWW!
THAT'S THE BOOT!
THAT'S THE BOOT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
WOW!
WOW! MY HEAD!
I THOUGHT YOU'D GIVEN UP! YOU'RE ALIVE!
YES! I'M ALIVE!
I'M ALIVE!

AND A GOOD MORNING TO YOU, MR. SHERIFF! YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.
OH, I'VE BEEN ALREADY. I'M ON MY WAY TO THE OFFICE.
AND I'LL BET YOU'VE BEEN TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, TOO, MR. SHERIFF!
YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT TO THE OFFICE.
OH, I'VE BEEN ALREADY. I'M ON MY WAY TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.
AND I'LL BET YOU'VE BEEN TO THE OFFICE, TOO, MR. SHERIFF!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT TO THE OFFICE.
OH, I'VE BEEN ALREADY. I'M ON MY WAY TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.
AND I'LL BET YOU'VE BEEN TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME, TOO, MR. SHERIFF!
WHY, YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT TO THE OFFICE.
OH, I'VE BEEN ALREADY. I'M ON MY WAY TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.
AND I'LL BET YOU'VE BEEN TO THE OFFICE, TOO, MR. SHERIFF!
WHY, YOU'RE A LITTLE LATE, BUT I'LL GIVE YOU A LIFT TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME.
OH, I'VE BEEN ALREADY. I'M ON MY WAY TO THE OFFICE

DEATH DANCE ATLANTIC

I'LL GET YOU FOR THIS, YOU DIRTY SPY!
HERE GOES THE BOMBS!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH OUR BOMBARDIERS?
HERE, HAVE ONE OF MY CIGARETTES. A BRAND NEW MIXTURE!
CONFUSION, OR I'M A DUCK!
I'LL BEAT THEM FOR THIS! I'LL SHOW THEM I'M NOT A DUCK!
SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS FLASH ON AGAIN!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?
HERE'S YOUR CHANCE TO SHOW THEM YOU'RE NOT A DUCK!
I'LL SHOW THEM I'M NOT A DUCK!
I'LL SHOW THEM I'M NOT A DUCK!
I'LL SHOW THEM I'M NOT A DUCK!
I'LL SHOW THEM I'M NOT A DUCK!
I'LL SHOW THEM I'M NOT A DUCK!
I'LL SHOW THEM I'M NOT A DUCK!
I'LL SHOW THEM I'M NOT A DUCK!
I'LL SHOW THEM I'M NOT A DUCK!

SUDDENLY THERE IS A SHOT FROM THE DARKNESS AND THE BULLET STRIKES THE WALL.
I'LL SHOOT THE FIRST MAN WHO MOVES!
WHO'S THERE?
DON'T ANSWER!
I'LL SHOOT! DON'T MOVE!
THE MEN DRAW BACK AS THE SHOTS RING OUT.
SUDDENLY THE SHOTS STOP AS THE GUN JAMS.
CAUGHT! DON'T MOVE!
SUDDENLY THE GUN JAMS AND THE MEN RUSH TO THE ATTACK.
THE GUN JAMS!

THE ROCKS ARE SHIFTING AND THE WATER IS RISING! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAT'S THAT, DAD? SOUNDS!
TELL THEM TO GET OUT OF HERE!
THE MOUNTAINS ARE SHIFTING! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT?
WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT?
THE WATER IS RISING! WE'VE GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE!
WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT? WHAT'S THAT?

BEFORE HE PASSED, SOMEONE SHOT HIM WITH A SILVER BULLET. THE WOUND WAS FATAL.
SILVER BULLET
WHAT KIND OF MAN WOULD SHOOT A DYING MAN?
A MAN WHO'D SHOOT A DYING MAN.
YOUR MAN?
YOU'LL HAVE REPORTS TO FILE. I'LL HAVE MY MEN TAKE YOUR STATEMENTS.
I'LL TAKE THE REPORTS. I'LL TAKE THE STATEMENTS. I'LL TAKE THE CASE.
I'LL TAKE THE CASE. WHEN I'VE FOUND THE MAN WHO SHOT THE DYING MAN, I'LL TAKE HIM.
I'LL TAKE HIM, TOO.
I'LL TAKE HIM, TOO.

THE ONE LAST LEGITIMATE CHANCE I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF THE MAN I HATE!
SLAM
WHAT'S THAT?
THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WOMAN IN THE WORLD!
CHALLENGE FROM MEDITERRANEAN CHAMPION!
CHALLENGE FROM MEDITERRANEAN CHAMPION!
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU? YOU'RE ALL PALE! YOU'RE SHAKING!
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!
CAPTAIN, WHAT'S WRONG? WHY DO YOU SAY YOU'RE SORRY?
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!
I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY! I'M SORRY!

THROUGH THE HOT TRAILS FOLLOWED BY THE SHERIFF'S POSSE, THE BANDITS RACE TO THE HIDEOUT OF THE GANG.
AS A FEW MINUTES PASS, THE BANDITS ARE SURPRISED TO SEE THE SHERIFF'S POSSE ARRIVE.
WHAT'S THIS? THE SHERIFF'S POSSE! WE'VE BEEN TRACKED!
WE'LL HAVE TO FIGHT THEM OFF! GET YOUR GUNS!

DAVE GROSS STARTED THE MOTORCYCLE AND WENT HOME.
DAVE GROSS DISPOSED OF THE MOTORCYCLE AND WENT TO SLEEP.
THE TIRED DAVE GROSS WAS ALSO A HEAVY SLEEPER.
DAVE GROSS WAS TIRED, SO HE WENT TO SLEEP.
THE DETECTIVES TO WHOM DAVE GROSS HAD GIVEN THE TIP, WERE ALSO SLEEPING.
DAVE GROSS WAS ALSO A HEAVY SLEEPER.
DAVE GROSS WAS TIRED, SO HE WENT TO SLEEP

NOW AND HERE, LITTLE MAN, I'LL TAKE THE PRICE OF THE BOOK FROM YOU, PLUS A LITTLE EXTRA FOR THE TROUBLE YOU'VE GIVEN US!
THERE'S SOMEBODY BEHIND YOU!
LET'S TALK TO THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN!
SOUNDS LIKE THEY'VE FOUND SOMEBODY TO TALK TO!
THE MAN BEHIND IT IS GEORGE W. HARRIS, THE MAN WHO WAS SENT TO PRISON FOR THE MURDER OF JOHN DOE!
BUT HE'S DEAD! I'VE SEEN HIS GRAVE!
HE'S ALIVE! I'VE SEEN HIS FACE!
WHO WAS THAT? A GHOST?
THE LAST TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS DEAD!
HE'S DEAD, I'LL BET! I'LL BET HE'S DEAD!
THE END

AND MEANWHILE, BACK AT THE ROOM OF THE SECRET SOCIETY...
LOOK OUT, BOSS! HERE'S ROCKY!
WHAT'S THAT?
THE SECRET SOCIETY HAS ALL THE ADVANTAGE! THEY'RE ALL ARMED!
OH, NO! THEY'RE ALL ARMED!
AND SUDDENLY!
YIKEOW!
THE SECRET SOCIETY HAS ALL THE ADVANTAGE! THEY'RE ALL ARMED!
ROCKY!
ROCKY!
THE SECRET SOCIETY HAS ALL THE ADVANTAGE! THEY'RE ALL ARMED!
ROCKY!
ROCKY!
ROCKY

DEATH DANCE ATLANTIC
CHAPTER 10
STOP! HALT!
WHAT'S THAT?
OH, NO!
THE TRAIN TRIGGER A SERIES OF TRAPS THAT WERE SET UP BY THE ATLANTIC CONSORTIUM.

THE TRUTH WAS LIKELY TO BE DISTORTED BY THE TIME IT REACHED THE PRESS, SO I DECIDED TO WRITE THE STORY MYSELF.
AND, WHAT THE HELL, I'LL MAKE IT A GOOD STORY!
OH! MISSIONARIES! THE ISLAND!
THE ISLAND! MISSIONARIES! TOGETHER!
THE ISLAND! THE ISLAND! THE ISLAND!
I'LL BE THE FIRST TO GET THE STORY!
I'LL BE THE FIRST TO GET THE STORY!
I'LL BE THE FIRST TO GET THE STORY

THE ONE OF US WHO'LL BE THE MOST DANGEROUS IS THE ONE WITH THE MOST TO LOSE.
YOU'RE AN ACCOMPLISHED PICKPOCKET, MR. WAYNE.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR WALLET.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR WATCH.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR CHARM.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR MONEY.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR FRIENDS.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR LIFE.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR SOUL.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR MIND.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR WAY.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR WAY.
YOU'VE LOST YOUR WAY

SOMEWHERE IN THE DARKNESS, A MAN'S FACE SHOWS WITH A SINISTER SMILE. HE PRESSES A BUTTON ON A CONSOLE.
THE ROOM SHAKES WITH A DEAFENING EXPLOSION.
THE ALARM SOUNDS.
THE ALARM SOUNDS.
WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT'S THE ALARM?
THE ALARM SOUNDS.
THE ALARM SOUNDS.
THE ALARM SOUNDS.

WHO WANTS TO SEE THE SHOW?
THE CAPTAIN DISCOVERS THE SECRET OF THE MYSTERIOUS ISLAND!
WHO WANTS TO SEE THE SHOW?
WHO WANTS TO SEE THE SHOW?
SUDDENLY THE SHOW STOPS!
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE SHOW?
THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH THE SHOW!
THE SHOW HAS STOPPED!
THE SHOW HAS STOPPED!
THE SHOW HAS STOPPED

SUDDENLY THE CAR SWERVES AS THE DRIVER LOSES CONTROL
YOU'RE DRIVING TOO FAST, MAX!
IT'S THE SAME ROAD AGAIN! WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE CAR?
WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE CAR?
BANG!
SCREEEE...
THE CAR SPINS AROUND AND SMASHES INTO A TREE
CRASH!
YOWW!

THE PRINCE'S ROYAL ROOM IN THE PALACE OF ZENDA
WELL, ELK MOUNTAIN, I'M AT THE PALACE OF ZENDA. I'M ALONE WITH THE PRINCE. I'LL CALL YOU LATER.
AS THE PRINCE'S ATTACHE, I'M ALSO ALONE WITH THE PRINCE. THE PRINCE'S ALONE.
OH, WELL.
CONFIDENTIAL! ... WHAT'S YOUR NAME? I'M FAMOUS.
WHO, ME? I'M ROYAL.
THE PRINCE'S ROYAL ROOM IN THE PALACE OF ZENDA
I'LL CALL YOU LATER. I'M ALONE WITH THE PRINCE.
I'LL CALL YOU LATER. I'M ALONE WITH THE PRINCE.
I'LL CALL YOU LATER. I'M ALONE WITH THE PRINCE.
THE PRINCE'S ROYAL ROOM IN THE PALACE OF ZENDA
I'LL CALL YOU LATER. I'M ALONE WITH THE PRINCE.
I'LL CALL YOU LATER. I'M ALONE WITH THE PRINCE.
I'LL CALL YOU LATER. I'M ALONE WITH THE PRINCE.

AT A FEW MINUTES PAST MIDNIGHT, THE SUBMARINE SLIPS INTO THE DARKNESS.
SUDDENLY, A FLOOD OF LIGHT FROM THE SUBMARINE'S SEARCHLIGHT.
THE SUBMARINE'S SEARCHLIGHT FLASHES ON THE SHIP'S HULL. THE SHIP'S CREW IS ALERTED BY THE SUDDEN LIGHT.
THE SHIP'S CREW SEES THE SUBMARINE.
AFTER A FEW MINUTES, THE SUBMARINE'S CREW SEES THE SHIP.
AFTER A FEW MINUTES, THE SHIP'S CREW SEES THE SUBMARINE.
THE SHIP'S CREW SEES THE SUBMARINE.
THE SUBMARINE'S CREW SEES THE SHIP.
THE SUBMARINE'S CREW SEES THE SHIP.
THE SHIP'S CREW SEES THE SUBMARINE

THE TIME HAS COME FOR ACTION!
BUT THEY DON'T SUSPECT THAT I'M ALIVE!
I'LL SHOW THEM! I'LL SHOW THEM! I'LL SHOW THEM!
SUDDENLY, ONE OF THE GUARDS SPOTS THE ESCAPED PRISONER!
HEY! THAT'S PRISONER 7!
GET HIM!
HOW DO YOU KNOW HE'S ALIVE?
I'LL SHOW THEM!
I'LL SHOW THEM!
I'LL SHOW THEM!
THE GUARDS ARE ALERTED!
THE ALARM SOUNDS!
THE ALARM SOUNDS!
THE ALARM SOUNDS

BLAM

THE BOOK TELLS US THAT THE ANCIENT ONES WERE ALL TALL, STRONG, BEAUTIFUL.
LIKE US!
LIKE US! LIKE US! LIKE US! LIKE US!
THERE'S NO LIFE ON THE MOON! THE ANCIENT ONES WERE ALL DEAD!
THERE'S NO LIFE ON THE MOON! THE ANCIENT ONES WERE ALL DEAD!
THERE'S NO LIFE ON THE MOON! THE ANCIENT ONES WERE ALL DEAD!
THERE'S NO LIFE ON THE MOON! THE ANCIENT ONES WERE ALL DEAD!
THE ANCIENT ONES WERE ALL DEAD!
THE ANCIENT ONES WERE ALL DEAD!

BLAM
BOOM

BLAM
MARVEL

SLAVE DRIVER

of the Tower, which looked down upon the Thames, and which, it seemed to them, was a very fitting place for a prison. Then they had to wait for a few days, during which time they passed the time very pleasantly.

"Then, one morning, they were ordered to be ready to leave at noon," continued Gerard. "Which proves conclusively that they were not in a hurry to get rid of us.

"Then it occurred to me that we might escape from the Tower, and I told Jack so. Jack thought it was a good idea, and we began to make our plans. We had a little money, and we bribed the guard to let us have a little more than we had been allowed before, and we had a little more than we had been allowed before, and we had a little more than we had been allowed before, and we had

LAST WEEK, I WAS ASKED TO DO A SPECIAL JOB FOR THE GOVERNMENT.
WHAT DO YOU THINK OF THIS, MR. HOOVER?
THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN ASKED TO DO SOMETHING FOR MY COUNTRY.
THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN ASKED TO DO SOMETHING FOR MY COUNTRY.
THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN ASKED TO DO SOMETHING FOR MY COUNTRY.
MEET MR. J. HOOVER, THE INVISIBLE MAN!
GOVERNMENT TROUBLE! THE FIRST TIME I'VE EVER BEEN ASKED TO DO SOMETHING FOR MY COUNTRY.
WHAT'S THE TROUBLE, MR. HOOVER?
I'LL TELL YOU! I'M

WHAT'S THIS? A SPECIAL?
WHAT'S THIS? A SPECIAL?
Thomas Nathan Williams was then delivered to the Ohio State Reformatory for Men in Mansfield, Ohio, on a charge of robbery. He was sentenced to serve from one to twenty years.
SOMEBODY'S BEEN ON THE INSIDE TIPPING OFF THE DUMBO PLAN!
SHHH! ... WHERE, WHO, THE HELL, WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? WE'LL GET THE GUY WHO'S TIPPING OFF THE COPS!
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? WE'LL GET THE GUY WHO'S TIPPING OFF THE COPS!
READY
WE'VE THE WHOLE GANG ARRIVED
LET'S GO!
SOMEBODY'S INSIDE! THE GUY WHO'S TIPPING OFF THE COPS!
?
WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE? WE'LL GET THE GUY WHO'S TIPPING OFF THE COPS!

IT'S A...
KNOCKOUT!
10¢
SUB-MARINER
YOU GET A RINGSIDE SEAT ON FRONT LINE ADVENTURES...
Sub-MARINER
SUB-MARINER
Sub-MARINER
THE ANGEL
AT ALL NEWSSTANDS

JIMMY JUPITER
VACATION

WHAT'S WRONG WITH YOUR FACE?
THERE'S NO WAY I'LL BE ABLE TO SEE!
SHHH!
SHHH!
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR FACE.
SHARON, STOP STARING AT YOU THERE.
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR FACE.
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR FACE.
THERE'S NOTHING WRONG WITH YOUR FAC

Meanwhile, Mr. Mxyzptlk and Mr. Mxyptlk are at work.
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
CLICK!
Meanwhile, back at Superman's Fortress of Solitude.
HELP!
HELP!
HELP!
Meanwhile, back at Superman's Fortress of Solitude.
HELP!
I'VE GOTTA
Meanwhile, back at Superman's Fortress of Solitude.
Meanwhile, back at Superman's Fortress of Solitude.
Meanwhile, back at Superman's Fortress of Solitude.
CRACK!

AT THE FOOT OF THE TREE THERE WAS A CHEST.
I WONDER WHO THAT BELONGS TO.
BEFORE I CONTINUE I'LL SEE WHAT'S INSIDE.
YUCK, I'M OUT.
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THE SMELL OF DEAD-NESS THE FELLOW WHO OWNS THIS CHEST MUST BE DEAD. I'LL SEE IF I CAN FIND HIM.
BUT THE STENCH SEEMS TO BEEN COMING FROM THE TREE.
THE TREE.
THE TREE.
THE TREE.

THE THIRD MEETING OF THE SOCIETY OF SUPERVILLAINS
CONGRATULATIONS, CLAYFACE!
THANKS!
THE TRIAL WAS A MERE FORMALITY.
GRUNT!
GRUNT!
GRUNT!
BUT WE'LL MISS YOUR SCHEMES, CLAYFACE.
THANKS!
YOU'LL MISS MY SCHEMES, TOO, CLAYFACE.
YOU'LL MISS MY SCHEMES, TOO, CLAYFACE.
YOU'LL MISS MY SCHEMES, TOO, CLAYFACE.
GRUNT!
GRUNT!
GRUNT!
I'LL MISS YOU, TOO, CLAYFACE.
THANK YOU, CLAYFACE.
THANK YOU, CLAYFACE.
THANK YOU, CLAYFACE.
GRUNT!
GRUNT!
GRUNT!
CLAYFACE, WE'RE GOING TO MISS YOU, TOO

THE BOOK OF THE DEAD! THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THAT BOOK! I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE!
CRASH!
CRASH!
CRASH!
BUT THAT'S ALL THE MORE REASON WHY I'M GOING TO SEE IT!
BUT THAT'S ALL THE MORE REASON WHY I'M GOING TO SEE IT!
BUT THAT'S ALL THE MORE REASON WHY I'M GOING TO SEE IT!
CRASH!
CRASH!
CRASH

Tubby and Tack

MAX MAGICIAN

FUNNYBONERS

Tops!
THRILLS! MYSTERY! ACTION! COMEDY! PATRIOTISM!
CAPTAIN AMERICA
EVERY MONTH
10¢ PER COPY
TOPS! WANT TO BECOME A MEMBER OF CAPTAINCOMICS.
TOPS! WANT TO BECOME A MEMBER OF CAPTAINCOMICS.
SEND AND REMEMBER COUPON AND YOU WILL BE ENTITLED TO THE FOLLOWING:
THE CAPTAIN AMERICA, SIGNAL FIRE, THE WEST WIND, EL CAPO, FIRE CAPT.
STAMP
THE CAPTAIN

WAKE UP AMERICANS!
DRIVE THE AXIS TO DECAY BY BUYING WAR STAMPS EVERY DAY!
Martin Goodman, PUBLISHER

FREE WITH THIS OFFER

33 POWER TELESCOPE LENS KIT

WINTER ISSUE

THE HUMAN TORCH

No. 10

10¢